Mary, Mary, Mary Somerville

by the children of P6, Aberdour Primary School and Frances M Lynch

Mary, Mary, Mary Somerville Quite contrary, Mary Somerville Where did you go? What did you see? What did you find today?

SEA SHORE VERSE

Mary Mary – why did you run away
To the beach and over the rocks
I gazed at the ocean and here's what I saw
a duck flapping splashing at a passing jelly fish
a seagull catching, eating up a little starfish
Yes that looked like Patrick
and shells all with pretty shapes and patterns
I kept a special shell with stripes and spots all over
and a fossil of a feather
on a glossy stone

CHORUS

What did she do with them? Grew them in her garden All in a row, All in a row Mary, Mary, Mary Somerville, Quite contrary, Mary Somerville Where did you go? What did you see? What did you find today?

THE HARBOUR VERSE

I sneaked a lift on a horse and cart that rumbled and rattled and rumbled and rattled and clattered to the harbour
I saw the watermill turning,
Boats coming and going from the docks
A cat eating fish, a parrot that talks:- "Aye Aye Cap'n"
I shovelled up some sugar cane, ripe and juicy
Before it could reach the Sugar house factory
Counted scales on the fish as the sky turned black
Then I paddled back home in a boat.
Then she paddled back home in a boat.
Sugar Cane & Fish

CHORUS

THE LINKS VERSE
I escape every day – walking the dog
walking the dog?
Not really just pretending
So Today I rode on a horse with the sun in our eyes So Blinding
Fell off at the Links – The Golf Course? Yes......
A peacock was screeching and preening his feathers
A goose was gleefully eating a worm as a cow chased a golfer
And broke his clubs! CRACK!!!!!!
I found a white sheet pegged out on the grass
And pinched it away as the horses raced past
Tripping head over heels on a golf ball,
Got all tangled up in some bunting
So it wasn't a great day for hunting!

A white sheet, a golf ball and some bunting!!!

CHORUS

BIN HILL VERSE

As I climbed Bin Hill to take in the view
I heard the sound of chopping wood
I saw the deer dancing with the geese
And a rabbit was trying to cover its ears
As the sheep sang songs with the skylarks
I found a nest of Curlew eggs and little spotted lady birds feasting on wheat,
So I took them home in a basket
WAIT!! - She took curlew eggs home? You're not allowed to do that!
Well yes, we wouldn't do that now, but everyone did then – and she left some in the nest
Well all right then – curlew eggs and little spotted ladybirds on a sheaf of wheat
Yes she took them home in a basket

CHORUS